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THE BATTLE OF THE LOOMS

WAGE-SLAVES OF NEW BEDFORD
CROSSED IN CONFLICT OF MACHINES.

Their Pure and Simple Unions Oppose
Capitalism With Obsolete Weapons—
The Ballot Box Debauched for "Fire
Dollars if We Win."

NEW BEDFORD, MASS., Dec. 14.—This city has achieved notoriety for the strikes indulged in by the slaves of the loom. "Indulged in" expresses it better than any other words could. The life-sapping toll in the midst of a veritable hell of pounding, grinding, deafening machines is replaced during the strike by merry song and dance at the hall which the strikers use as headquarters, and transform into a ball room. Whoever holds that life is only good when it is lived, and observes the men and women wage workers of New Bedford working submissively in their masters' private penitentiaries, and then sees them in the hour of rebellion, will agree with me that a strike is a blessing.

Accompanied by two members of the local red-button brigade, whose Socialist Labor Party buttons caused worker and police to begin quick talks to their companions, and to observe our every movement. I went to the "South End," where the Acushnet and Hathaway mills are located. These two mills are on strike, and we were looking for a hall or store-room to hold a meeting in. We passed a "park" which the kindhearted capitalists have fixed up for the enjoyment of the workers. I thought that a section of the bad-lands in Montana had been dumped down before me. As bleak, barren and forbidding as a capitalist's heart, the park serves excellently to illustrate the helplessness of the workers, and the arrogance of their masters. A woman passed us carrying three dinner pails. She resembled nearly all the other women who slave in the mills in this one particular; she appeared to be at least fifty years of age until she came close to you, then you discover that she is a young woman. In her I would have seen a ghost.

Down the road which leads to the gate of the internecine-owned and run, not by the gods of pagan mythology, but by a modern goddess, Hetty Green, J. F. Knowles and divers other millionaires, we passed the pickets stationed by the union to do what they can within the pale of the law, to strike either their side of the struggle. It was the noon hour, and quite a few children—boys of eleven or twelve years of age—were playing childish games, or, rather, imitations of them. In their subdued voices and furtive looks one could read the suppression of natural spirits and the fear of being caught breaking a rule. Massachusetts boasts of her schools, how well kept and orderly they are, and well-she may. Mighty good care is taken by the bourgeois dealers in proletarian flesh and blood that the school property is not damaged by children of the working people. The capitalist has here revised the rule of the Nazarene in his disciples so that it reads to-day: "Suffer little children to come unto me and I will save you the expense of educating them, for of such is the kingdom of heaven and of earth."

A well-dressed man sidles up to us as we stand on the street corner and asks: "Did you men come in town this morning? Do you know about the trouble here?" I look him all over long enough to give him time to retract, and to allow the bystanders to get close enough to hear the answer, and then check him as he is about to say more.

These two men are members of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, and have lived in your town for years. I am the representative of the New York DAILY PEOPLE, the official organ of the Socialist Labor Party. You see those red buttons and you know damned well we are not scabs.

Apologies profuse. Did not notice buttons. Heard some fixers had been brought in this morning. Glad to meet us, etc., etc. The crowd grows larger than the police approve of, and we are ordered to "move on," which we do—three feet. Can be arranged for me to address a meeting of the strikers at their headquarters this afternoon? Would you be so kind as to let me know the authority. Tell him and the crowd why I want to talk to them and what I mean to say. He is in a hurry to go away; one of the comrades gives him a copy of the WEEKLY PEOPLE, containing the Leon Harrison debate with the remark: "If you are worth saving, that will do it."

At 2 p. m. we go to the headquarters of the strikers. A large hall in which three pieces of music are playing while the striking men and women dance. Quite a few of the mill workers are French-Canadians and for the nonce they have forgotten their droggy and mowry and are living. It is easy to see that they are not fashionable society folk. The men are neither drunk nor are dressed in hand-organ monkey style. And the women are not immodest in dress and action. I go up to a group of men who are taking stock of me, and speak to an honest-looking young fellow. He tells me his purpose in coming there and that he is to be directed to the strike leaders. He conducted through the hall to an office where I met Secretary Hart of the Weavers and Secretary Murphy of

the Fixers' Union. Spend an hour in getting the strikers' statement and am then inducted into the mysteries of the Northrop and other looms by three of the strikers. There are four looms set up at the headquarters of the union in a room adjoining the main hall; a Northrop, a Harriman Automatic, an old-style such as are now being displaced by the Northrop, and a fancy loom. These are set up by the manufacturers of the looms to give the fixers an opportunity to get used to them. There is a dynamo and power and the looms are run to show me the difference so that I will understand "What Means This Strike?"

On the face of it, this strike is not against a reduction of wages nor for shorter hours, but in reality it is both. A "fixer" is the man who fixes the loom when anything goes wrong with the machine—a thing that happens quite frequently. He must be lightning quick with eyes, hand and brain, and knows the various parts of the machine as the cowboy knows his gun, claps, rope and broncho. Eighty Northrop looms is the number which this ambidextrous groom of the machine has attended heretofore for the princely sum of \$14 per week. One hundred is the number he was ordered to take charge of; he rebelled and walked out. The weavers who have struck, did so in sympathy with the fixers. The looms which the Northrop displaced were very much simpler and easier to fix and 120 to 130 were assigned to each fixer. It is the same old story of the more modern tool knocking out the antiquated and the wage-slave caught between them and crushed in the conflict.

When I asked the strike leaders what prospect they had of winning, they revealed the usual pure and simple stupidity and failure to understand what they were up against. If the weavers would all come out and stay out, and stick like brothers to the fixers, the strike would be won.

As to the financial ability of the unions to victual their forces in the fight, nothing but vague generalities and hints. Much they would say—and did—about the "injustice" and "foolishness" of the employer's attitude, just as if that had any bearing on the case.

The particular parasite in this case, a blue-nosed Yankee slave driver, one Joseph F. Knowles, was not acting as brotherly as "brother Capitalist" should. No conception of the meaning of the class struggle which they saw every day. One of them who appeared to be earnest and honest, and whose record is not a long one in the pure and simple, was more likely to be a fixer than a worker. He admitted that he knew nothing of Socialism, but thought the Socialists were a "hundred years ahead of their time."

The pure and simple union had had undisputed possession of the field here. Year after year the condition of the mill worker has gone from bad to worse; strike after strike has been fought, and defeat has routed the workers back to the slaughter house of the conquerors. To-day the child in the cradle is predestined by the God, Capital, to suffer the torments of purgatory in the mill ere yet he has tasted of the joys of youth. To-day it requires the work of all the members of a wage-worker's family in New Bedford to earn a living for the family.

Years ago only the head of the family toiled in the mill; the little ones and the women are forced by the labor-saving machine to go in and have the color bleached from their faces, their backs bowed, their blood poisoned and brain deadened, to swell the coffers of the Capitalist masters. And the labor fakir sees this process going on and shouts: "Just see what our Unions have gained in 'practical' benefits for the worker!"

The political conditions are a reflex of the industrial. No community in the United States is more demoralized; in no city, large or small, is bribery at elections carried on more shamelessly. No attempt is made to conceal vote-buying. It is a custom to make a list of voters who are told, "So much if we win, nothing if we lose." The voters go and get their money in case "we win." The usual standards of honor and honesty are inverted in New Bedford and he is looked on as dishonest who tries to cheat the voter out of the amount promised when "we win."

This may seem like exaggeration, but a visit to New Bedford and talks with men in every walk of life will convince the most sceptical. Thousands of dollars are spent every election in this open mart of political prostitution, and no effort is made to stop it. Last election the question of licensing or prohibiting the sale of liquors was up, and prohibition nearly carried the day, because the voters were indignant at the lack of public spirit displayed by the rum-sellers, who had not bought any votes, but at the last moment the tide was turned by wholesale buying at \$2 if "we win" and the about-to-be slaves went in and voted for license. Men who remembered the good prices of a few years ago complained bitterly to me that from \$5 if "we win" per vote, the prices had dropped to a paltry \$2. The only protest ever made against this traffic was in 1898 when quite a lot of young men came into the Socialist Labor Party here. They had learned something of their class interests and their duty, but were not clear enough to see the moral turpitude involved in accepting money for their votes. They were placed on the list and notified that \$5 each awaited them in case "we win." They stated in the Section meeting that they had voted the Socialist Labor Party ticket straight (and the returns seemed to indicate that they had), but they accepted the money after the election, and Section New Bedford made an example of

READY FOR THE FRAY.

ENTHUSIASTIC SOCIALIST LABOR
PARTY CONVENTION AT CLEVELAND, OHIO.

A Full City Ticket Placed Before the
Voters—Clear Cut Resolutions Adopted
—Young Men Raising Themselves
Under the Banner of Fighting S. L. P.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 11.—A strong body of class conscious workingmen assembled last Sunday at the headquarters of Section Cleveland in order to sharpen the buzz-saw of the fighting S. L. P. for the next spring campaign. The large hall was well filled, and the spirit of harmony and class consciousness prevailed during the whole session.

The convention was opened by organizer P. C. Christiansen who was elected chairman and Richard Koepfel, secretary. The first business was the elections of committees on resolutions and nominations, the former composed of Goerke, Mitchell and Erber; the latter of Brown, Kromman, Hieg, O'Furey and Blickensdorfer.

While the committees were at work John Kircher and Paul Dinger delivered short addresses, which were received with great applause. The following resolutions were adopted as recommended by the committee:

"Whereas, present society is divided into antagonistic classes; one class owning all wealth while it produces none, the other producing all the wealth owning nothing but their labor power, and

"Whereas, the interests of these two classes cannot be reconciled and the possessing or capitalist class is to-day through the instrumentality of the Democratic and Republican parties in possession of all political power and functions of government using them for the sole purpose of furthering its own interests, and

"Whereas, the Socialist Labor Party is the only political party that recognizes and emphasizes the existence of the class struggle and consequently does not claim to represent the interests of ALL THE PEOPLE, but uncompromisingly champions the interests of the wage-workers' class ONLY and

"Whereas, certain reform parties claiming to be Socialist but disregard the principle of the class struggle, tend to confuse the working class by presenting all kinds of municipal ownership demands under the pretext of Socialism and thus become the political hand-maidens of capitalism, therefore be it

Resolved, that the Socialist Labor Party of Cleveland, in convention assembled, bases its municipal programme upon the revolutionary principle of its national platform which holds that municipal legislation can only be a permanent benefit to the wage-workers when their class through the Socialist Labor Party controls both the State and national government and be it further

Resolved, that we call upon the wage-workers to cast their ballots for the only party of their class, composed of and controlled by class-conscious workingmen—the Socialist Labor Party."

Next in order was to hear the report of the committee on nominations. This is the ticket which the Socialist Labor Party, of Cleveland, places before the wage-workers:

For Mayor, John D. Goerke.
City Treasurer, Herman Alzhorn.
Judge of Police Court, J. H. Foerster.
Prosecutor of Police Court, August Mencke.
School Council: Fred Brown, Mrs. Lizzie E. Christiansen, Brower Margeson and Paul Dinger.
Justices of the Peace: John Draser, George Blickensdorfer and James Rugg.
Constables: Ed. Keim and Herman Stieg.

CITY COUNCIL.
District.
Second, Alfred Carlson.
Third, Joseph Konrad.
Fourth, W. J. Howell.
Fifth, W. P. Steer.
Sixth, M. J. O'Furey.
Seventh, Andrew Mendel.
Eighth, Isidor Kromman.
Ninth, Joseph Gable.
Eleventh, John Kircher.

This is the full ticket, with the exception of councilman for the First District. The General Committee of Section Cleveland was instructed to draw up a leaflet for the spring campaign, and was also empowered to act as campaign committee.

Now we are ready to meet the enemy, no matter under what flag he is sailing. Our Section is to a great extent composed of vigorous fighters, who will show in the next campaign what they are able to do. It may sound somewhat strange, but is nevertheless a fact: there is more activity shown by the boys now than during the last campaign. New members are admitted at every meeting, and before long Section Cleveland will move to the front as one of the strongest and best organizations of the Party.

Now, boys, put your shoulder to the wheel. On with the social revolution, and three cheers for the fighting S. L. P. RICHARD KOPPEL.

S. L. P. ON TOP.

It Leads the Kangaroo Ticket in the
Gubernatorial Vote, Which Determines the Ranking on the
Official Ballot.

ALBANY, Dec. 12.—The State Board of Canvassers to-day canvassed the vote for Presidential electors and State offices. The vote by counties for the gubernatorial ticket of the S. L. P. and S. D. P. was:

Counties.	Corregan, S. L. P.	Hanford, S. D. P.
Albany	238	65
Allegany	14	12
Broome	20	20
Cattaraugus	21	24
Cayuga	176	63
Chautauque	57	47
Chemung	137	42
Chemung	20	19
Clinton	15	10
Columbia	25	15
Corland	12	7
Delaware	9	7
Dutchess	65	21
Essex	917	401
Franklin	12	44
Fulton	186	111
Genesee	61	67
Greene	82	27
Hamilton	1	1
Herkimer	54	170
Jefferson	58	206
Kings	1,925	2,575
Lewis	8	7
Livingston	11	5
Madison	49	69
Monroe	462	1,019
Montgomery	48	18
Nassau	20	25
New York	5,395	6,388
Niagara	68	27
Oneida	408	114
Ontario	1,135	352
Oran	17	10
Orange	77	28
Orleans	46	20
Oswego	92	25
Otsego	19	12
Putnam	7	24
Queens	274	608
Rensselaer	220	103
Richmond	133	110
Rockland	9	32
St. Lawrence	33	27
Saratoga	26	15
Schenectady	247	30
Schoharie	6	4
Schuyler	6	2
Seneca	7	3
Steuben	50	47
Suffolk	33	30
Sullivan	7	3
Tioga	7	1
Tompkins	46	23
Ulster	35	6
Warren	27	11
Washington	21	24
Wayne	8	14
Westchester	446	258
Wyoming	11	6
Yates	12	5
Totals	13,762	13,493

The Presidential vote was for Molloney and Remmel 12,622, for Debs and Harrison 12,869.

AND YET AGAIN KNOCKED DOWN.

"Volkszeitung" Loses Again, and Must
Pay Some More Costs.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court has handed down one more decision in the litigation between the Volkszeitung corporation and the Socialist Labor Party, whereby the corporation has to pay some more costs.

As announced a few weeks ago, the Socialist Labor Party balked the corporation's scheme to get judgment without trial in a fraudulent action that the corporation had started against the Party.

The Appellate Division decided against the corporation. The effect of the decision was that the corporation had to pay over \$200 costs, and to stand trial of its fraudulent case, thereby pay some more costs for its pains. Moreover the decision had other and remoter serious effects. The corporation then made a furious effort to escape the effects of this decision. It could not appeal from the decision, but what it did was to make a motion to the same court for a "reargument." It begged, whined and crawled. But all to no purpose. The Party's counsel, Benjamin Patterson, met the application with arguments and facts that exposed the corporation's fraudulency. The court denied its application, with additional costs.

The corporation has now to pay the old costs of over \$200 and the added costs of this application that it lost; and it must now make ready to try the fraudulent case, trial of which it has sought to dodge and to get judgment on without costs.

There is more coming.

Despite all efforts to conceal the real purpose of the pending bill in Congress to increase the military establishment of the nation, the truth leaked out. Congressman Hull, in charge of the bill, let the cat out of the bag during the debate by explaining that the reason why the bill provided for a disproportionately large cavalry force was that "the different States of the Union, in their militia organizations, do not provide for cavalry organizations."

Messrs. Capitalists, it is evident, are losing confidence in the capacity of their Labor Lieutenants, to much longer run the Unions, together with the aspirations of the working class, into the ground.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

LEADING FEATURES OF THE LEGISLATIVE DEBATES.

The Army Bill—Its Friends and Its
Foes Talked Around the Real Point
They Have in Mind—The Oleomargarine
Bill—Fraud Charged and Proved
on Both Sides.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 15.—The week in Congress closed yesterday with the Senate considering the Hay-Pauncefote treaty and the ship-subsidy bill, the House battling over the war tax. But while these two matters may be classed as "pending," two others proceeded beyond that point in the House during the first two weeks of Congress: they are the Army bill and the Oleomargarine bill. Both bills were rushed through with great precipitancy. And yet the debate was ample enough to point many a moral and adorn many a tale.

THE ARMY BILL.

As to the Army bill it was a strict party affair; the Representatives divided upon strictly party lines. The substance of the bill was the creation of a permanent federal military establishment of not more than 100,000 and not less than 58,000, the President having power to fix the number. To a man the Republicans stood by the bill, carrying it through, while the Democrats as unanimously opposed it. Patriotism was invoked by both sides; both appealed to the dignity and traditions of the country. And yet, in the midst of this battle of words two important truths peeped all the way through the debate, despite all efforts put forth from both sides to conceal what they had in mind, and the real point on which they were divided. Whether it was Representative McCall of Massachusetts who was thrilling the House with a fervent Jeffersonian harangue, or Representative Hull of Iowa, who clad his oratory in the garb of Liberty, it could escape no watchful observer that both sides were at one in their promises, to wit, that storms ahead, that these storms will proceed from the ranks of the working class, and that the ruling class must be in condition to put down the storm with the mailed hand of force. The point on which they differed was the how. The Democrats maintained that the State militias and volunteer forces would be ample for the emergency, while the Republicans denied this, holding that a regular army alone could stand. In the course of the debate, the Republicans more than once came near letting out the cat that both sides were evidently agreed to keep concealed in the bag. One of these instances occurred when a Republican speaker pointed out that clause of the bill which provided for an abnormal cavalry force, and explained that the State organizations were woefully deficient in that line.

The Republicans had all along the better reasoning on their side. There was just one weak spot in their armor, but that weak spot the Democrats could not dare to assail. It would have betrayed the common purpose of both. That weak spot was the smallness of even the proposed 100,000 Army to cope with the anticipated troubles. The point that, if a standing army was needed, one of 100,000 strong would be ridiculously small, had it been made, would have disposed of the bill. Of course, it was not made. The present 100,000 are understood to be "a first step." There will be many more hundred thousands provided for ere long, if they gentlemen continue in power.

The next bill, the debate upon which was full of meat, was the

OLEOMARGARINE BILL.

This bill, named the Grout bill, provides for a reduction of the tax on uncolored oleomargarine to 1/4 of a cent per pound, and that the tax on the article when "colored in imitation of butter," shall be 10 cents a pound, this to be paid by the manufacturer.

Those who upheld and pushed the bill through planted themselves upon the ground that the 10 cents tax was necessary in order to protect the public; oleomargarine was poor stuff, let those who want to buy it knowingly do so, but governmental protection was needed for those who did not want the poor stuff and were cheated: by coloring oleomargarine "in imitation of butter," it passed for butter and was sold for butter at butter's price; 32 States had legislated upon the matter to stop the fraud upon the public and upon the dairy interests, but their legislation had proved impotent, the strong arm of the Federal Government was needed: the health of the public and common decency required such legislation.

Every point made by the upholders of the bill on the score of the unwholesomeness of oleomargarine was rebutted by an equally imposing array of "scientific" experts and professional men of high character and unimpeachable reputation. As far as this point went, honors were easy.

It went the other way, however, on the point of "fraud" claimed to be practiced upon the "dairy interests" on the ground of the manufacturers of oleomargarine coloring their goods "in imitation of butter." On this point, the upholders of the bill came off decidedly the worst. It was, in the first place, shown that there is no natural standard color for butter; that butter has different colors, according to the season of the year;

and that the dairy men colored February butter with a preparation (the advertisement for which was read in Congress) that gave it a "June color." The oleomargarine interests in Congress were not satisfied with this thrust. They carried the war still more completely into Africa on this subject. They proved that it was the dairy people who colored their goods in imitation of oleomargarine. Williams, of Mississippi, brought this point home. He declared, and none denied, the statement: "Gentlemen, say oleomargarine has been colored butter color. Not so. They are coloring butter oleomargarine color. The oleomargarine people discovered this material for coloring, which is now called 'standard butter color,' after that the butter men got to using it; and now they come to Congress in order that the other colors may be prohibited from using it." And this was received with great hilarity.

There remained but one point on the side of the "butter interests." The point that oleomargarine was bought for butter, and such a fraud should be stopped. Knocked out on the other points, the "dairy interests" made a "grand stand" in this point, and won out. Nevertheless, the point was inherently weak; only the oleomargarine people could not avail themselves of the weakness without pulling down the structure of capitalist society over their own heads along with the heads of their opponents.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Returns From Cities in Massachusetts.

HOLYOKE ELECTIONS.

Mayor, O'Neil, S. L. P., 107; Buckland, S. D. P., 125.
City Clerk, O'Connor, S. L. P., 884.
Treasurer, Geisler, G. I.
School Committee—at-Large:
St. Cyr, S. L. P., 268
Koehler, S. D. P., 292

Aldermen—at-Large:

(S. L. P.)
Carney, 343
Smith, 253
Lovell, 253
Noffke, 193
Hicks, 180

(S. D. P.)

Coburn, 360
Judd, 356
Newman, 220
Kienzel, 211
Schroeder, 210

Aldermen by wards, (S. L. P.):

Ward:
2, Cordeiro, 245
3, Ruder, 118
4, Ryan, 75
5, McNally, 50
6, Beach, 23
7, Marsh, 118

(S. D. P.)

3, Newman, 68
School Committee:
Ward 3, Tiedemann, 84

SOMERVILLE ELECTION.

Mayor, Brophy, S. L. P., 130.
Aldermen at-Large—Pecher, Ward 2, 120; Hellberg, Ward 6, 123.
Aldermen by Wards—Johnson, Ward 2, 40.
School Committee—Pecher, 76.

SALEM ELECTION.

Official reports credit us with 111 votes for Thomas F. Brennan our candidate for Mayor. Our vote for Aldermen is:
Pohn F. Box, 348
Thomas H. Condon, 586
Michael H. Powers, 302
Michael J. Quirk, 252

It was our first experience in municipal politics, and the comrades are satisfied with the results. Our vote corresponds with the vote received at the national election where Molloney received 114 and the candidates on the State ticket received a similar vote to our candidates for Aldermen.

The glorious Christmas season brings with it peace, joy, good-will, and a more intolerable lot of beggars than the whole of the remainder of the year furnishes. They are not pan-handlers, tramps, or out-of-work. They have a steady job begging under police and church protection, and yet they are more of a nuisance than the rest of the begging fraternity put together. They are the "chosen of the Lord," and their particular excuse is that they need money to give alms to the poor. There are the Salvation Army, the Sisters of Charity, the Independent religions, the unaffiliated societies who go it, on their own hook. The tenement and apartment houses, the offices, and stores are overrun by them, and while it causes no regret that some of the valuable thinking time of a store keeper is taken up by them; it is a direct imposition on the working class to allow these people to hold them up at all hours of the day and night, and solicit alms. Before every holiday they become importunate, but this year they are especially aggressive and numerous. Perhaps this is necessary so that the few cogs which prosperity has allowed will not be noticed.

DOWN IN TEXAS.

PERMANENT QUARANTINE DECLARED
AGAINST THE DEBSERIE.

The Socialist Labor Party of Texas
Stands Firmly and Squarely Upon the
Immovable Rock of the Class Struggle
—The State Committee Congratulates
the Comrades and Sympathizers for
Their Zeal and Fidelity in the Late
Campaign.

The State Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of Texas, in regular session at San Antonio, this second day of December, 1900, congratulates the comrades for the zeal and fidelity displayed by them in the late campaign, and especially do we commend the courage and activity of our scattered comrades in sowing the seed of revolution in communities where we had no party organization. We also extend our cordial thanks to sympathizers living in remote localities where no Socialist agency other than the WEEKLY PEOPLE had ever been known. We hope soon to have these friends organized into sections of the unconquerable Socialist Labor Party.

The returns are yet incomplete, and we cannot know what our full vote was in the late election until we have the official count announced from Austin. It is certain, however, that we have made substantial gains over the vote of two years ago. This was our first presidential vote since the organization of the party in Texas, and every vote cast for Molloney and Remmel stands for a nail driven into the capitalist coffin.

Doubtless there are thousands in the State who were almost persuaded to stand up with us, but they did not wish to throw their votes away, you know, and so they put on their dog collars and marched to the polls to give the "old party one more chance." By the time another election rolls around, if the exorable logic of events has not crushed all the manhood out of them, they will perhaps have backbone enough to range themselves under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party, the only party that at all times and under all conditions, courageously faces all enemies of the working class in the battle for proletarian emancipation.

When we take into consideration the conditions surrounding us, our vote in this State is gratifying and encouraging. We had to fight, not only the regular capitalist parties, aided as they were by all the agencies that create and direct public opinion, but we had to encounter in addition thereto a foul and traitorous middle-class organization, that, claiming to be Socialist, seeks to prolong capitalist domination by confusing and dividing the workers. This aggregation of fakirs and traitors, officered and led by middle class schemers in the service of capitalist parties, has been, and ever will be, the enemy of the working class.

We know of instances in the late campaign, where well meaning men intending to vote our ticket, were directed therefrom by the lying pretense that the Socialist Democratic party was identical in principle with the Socialist Labor Party, only differing a little in "tactics," whereas, every one who has given the attention to the subject knows that in principles, tactics, and discipline, the difference between the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Democratic party is as great as the difference between day and night, the North and South poles, the sea and the earth, heaven and hell. They touch at no point. They have nothing in common. The Socialist Democratic party ignores the class struggle, and its entire propaganda in this State is based upon "government ownership of public utilities." UNDER C. P. ITALIST ADMINISTRATION, a la Glasgow, and New Zealand. The veriest underhand must understand that under such a "Socialist" government the wage-workers will be as effectually divorced from the opportunities of self-employment as they are to-day, while those in public employment, protected as they will be by civil service rules, can be nothing else than parasites, and as such enemies of their own class, the working class. Thus, the great mass of workers will remain mere wage-slaves as they are to-day, with no hope of deliverance from ever-increasing want and misery save through armed revolution, and even that last dread resort, if successful, would lead to no permanent amelioration of their condition, as, owing to gross ignorance of the CAUSE of their misery, they would soon fall a prey to new capitalist masters.

This so-called "Socialist" party composed almost exclusively of old political hangers-on, discredited "labor leaders," hysterical humanitarians, free-love anarchists, and abnormally developed blatherers, whom even the dying Populist party could no longer tolerate, and who are deemed unworthy of assimilation by the Democratic party, and not worth buying by the Republican party—hopes that by misdirection with Organized Scabbery it will be able to secure a few crumbs from the plutocratic tables, while ever ready, a la Millerand, to accept any old thing in the shape of office, from

(Continued on page 2.)

CLASS-CONSCIOUS

BREWSTER AND SAMPLER SAYS "HOCH DEF YOONION" TO THE AND SINFLER.

A "Folksonian" Union for Fair-Saloon Keepers' Union That Realizes After Ex-Schleusenessen Feigenschwanz's Verbal Nightmares of Taxation Tactics—A "Practical" Organization.

In Troy, Albany and Schenectady one sees proof of the truth of Gompers' statement that several thousand new labor organizations have been formed in the past year. A neat sign in the window of a saloon catches the eye which reads like this:

UNION SALOON.
Member of
SALOON KEEPERS' UNION.This is to certify that
is a member of the Schenectady
Saloon Keepers' Union in good
standing.

This is signed by the Treasurers, Secretaries, etc., of the State Federation of Labor, also known to infamy as the Workingmen's Federation or Local Leech-pullers. Organized Scabbery of New York. Being somewhat curious to know whether the guiding principle of these unionists was "Temperance first, last and all the time—as long as you are broke," I interviewed the proprietor of a saloon in Schenectady who was very active in organizing the Union in that town.

He waxed eloquent in telling the woes of the down-trodden, over-taxed, and generally abused retailer of the emporia that floors. He made as fine a little impure and simple speech as it has ever been my misfortune to hear. The necessity, the benefits and the beauties of "organization," together with the deep damnation which ought to fall from the avenging hands of eternal justice on the wage-working "scab" who refused to patronize a "Yoonion" saloon were all vividly set forth in that rich, near-closing-up-time voice used only on favorite customers, night policeman or the Alderman of the Ward. I was much moved by this mark of confidence, but kept my eye on the door for fear that this enthusiastic propagandist with his mouth full with the new knowledge in German would try to wind up his harangue by running to catch a train "some as rain."

But was he not as sophisticated as Sammy "Gee" and Co.? He answered questions like a new press-master. He was as full of information as if he mixed it with the ale. He would give five-forty-cent points on taxation and beer, but not. He could turn the subject of the "Yoonion" into anything on the universal topics of the day. He was as full of information as if he mixed it with the ale. He would give five-forty-cent points on taxation and beer, but not.

The evolution now going on in the political world indicates clearly that in the near future the Republican party will be the sole political organization representing the capitalist class, while the Socialist Labor Party will confront it as the sole exponent of the working class. Thus the irrepressible conflict of all the ages will be fought to a finish in our day by the party representing Organized Robbery and the party that stands alone for the erect, disciplined and embellished manhood of the nation. All transient freak organizations will be crushed between these upper and nether millstones, and thrust aside as so much chaff. Chose ye, this day, whom ye will serve.

Comrades, with the immortal Marxian war-cry—"Workingmen of all countries, unite; ye have nothing to lose but your chains and a world to gain"—ever ringing in our ears, we array ourselves for the fight.

Long live the Socialist Republic, and accused be all traitors!

THE BATTLE OF THE LOOMS.

(Continued from page 1.)

them by expelling them from the Party. The average voter looks on the Socialist here as a mild sort of a lunatic for that act, to this day.

In politics, in industry, socially and morally, New Bedford is an up-to-date capitalist town.

Will the fixers and the sympathizing weavers win this strike? They will never win a strike worth winning, or gain a point worth gaining, until they throw down that old style pure and simple union which has done nothing for them but lose battles on the industrial field and, worse, has kept them in ignorance of their political power and duty and turned them over to the vote-buying tool of the capitalist. They can win strikes when they organize in the only honest, honest trade union: the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance and march to the ballot box with the Arm and Hammer ticket of the Socialist Labor Party in their hands, saying: Messrs. Capitalist, Heiler and Labor Fakir, we don't want your \$2 if we win. We are going to have all the millions of wealth we produce if we win as we shall!

WM. A. DALTON.

THE PARIS CONGRESS.

A Review of the Doings of the International Gathering.

During September of this year there was held in Paris a congress, with the altogether inappropriate name of "International Socialist Congress."

There was when any body of men claiming to be socialists could meet and call themselves "Socialists," or anything else they chose. But that time has gone. Socialists and Socialism are definite terms today that stand for a particular person, a particular principle. And for a body of men to meet and be considered Socialists by sensible men, they must be Socialists, and act up to Socialist principles.

In these latter years the Socialist movement has been taking on more and more simplicity of purpose and clearness of utterance, more and more of a revolutionary character, and more of a scientific character and above all, has it become more of a single view. Therefore, when a body of Socialists meet, we look for clearness of utterance—a plain statement of revolutionary intent—as the result of their deliberations. In the resolutions of the Paris Congress we find only ambiguity of utterance, a mixture of confusing phrases and a deliberate attempt to hide double dealing and treachery in a cloud of words.

The title of the first resolution clearly defines the attitude of the majority of those attending that congress, and is of the nature of a pronouncement issued by the Kangaroos or Debitors.

It begins as follows: "The word 'Socialist' is a word of the past."

The "Socialist" and "Fighting of Practical Means for International Working Class and Socialist Union, Organization and Action."

The title of the concluding resolution is equally as ridiculous, tho' not so verbose: "The General Strike."

"The General Strike" is the pet idea of the continental anarchists and is, of course, a chimera. A Socialist Congress would treat it with scant courtesy—lay it on the table, or throw it in the wastebasket. The Paris Congress dignifies it with a resolution.

To insert the word "practical" in the first title was an evidence of weakness; of cowardice, because it bears on its face the implication that there were "practical" people there who had to be propitiated. People who, unless propitiated, would perhaps refuse to "play the game" any more and take their valuable services and abilities somewhere else.

The playing of the word "and" between "working class and Socialist," notes clearly the mental mix-up of those who drafted the title. The only action that can benefit the working class is Socialist action; therefore, all other sorts of action are detrimental to the working class, and necessarily capitalist action.

But there is no need to "soften" the word "practical" people would not have heard or read the so-called "Kangaroo Resolution" of infamous memory. That it itself was enough to damn the congress in the estimation of any revolutionary worker.

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ENGLISH LABOR FAKIRS.

They Issue an Anti-Jingo Manifesto to the French Working Class.

PARIS, Nov. 22.—The below is an address presented by a delegation of English trade unions at a meeting held October 28, 1900, at the "Bourse du Travail," Paris, and is signed by 208 secretaries of 1,100 English trade unions, nearly all the trade-unions of England. Peter Curran who is delegate to the A. F. of L. Convention was the principal speaker in English. Jaures and Vaillant spoke also for a short time. The most interesting part of this document is that it carefully avoids to make mention of the existing wage-slavery, of capitalism, as being the cause of all wars. It has not even a word about Socialism or the Socialist Republic as being the means to establish peace, rendering the whole thing thereby ridiculous and exceedingly fakirish. Indeed, a genuine pure and simple creation. Here is the address:

"The Workers of England to the Workers of France: A new force has been created, the ruling machinery before it, the people become animated, it put on guard against one another, and the hatred of capitalists is kindled. This force is the proletariat, and against which we raise our voices in this special press owned or directed by capitalists without principles or scruples who use this press to inflame in our respective countries the popular passions. It is not exaggeration to say, that this new force of which the world has never known an equivalent has already reached such a power that it is ready to replace the ordinary functions of the governments."

"If honest usage were made of this all-powerful instrument, which pretends to follow public opinion, while in fact it creates it, peace and happiness would reign on earth. But alas! it is used to a great extent to foment quarrels and to give birth to catastrophes."

"The cultivation of love and fraternity is brutally crushed, and the world is menaced with a return to the customs and habits of savages and barbarians. The clamor of these journeymen too frequently with the concurrence of men influential on account of their high position—is sometimes falsely taken for the very voice of the people; but neither in France nor England have the masses the slightest motive to hate each other, and not the remotest desire to cause one another harm. Suspicion and ill-intentions are ever injurious to the workers of whom the interests are always best served by concord and peace. Our interests are consequently identical. A war between England and France would mean the ruin of the industries of both countries, your commerce and ours would immediately pass over to other countries which would ultimately keep the largest part. For several years under the pretext to defend our shores, our government and yours have rivalled in preparations for war, while at the same time making most emphatic declarations for peace. The spirit of suspicion and the rivalry which consider such a system must, if not suppressed, lead sooner or later to conflict. But the heavy responsibility which weighs upon our consciences and yours forces them to act with dignity and moderation in most instances. The immediate danger rests principally with the capitalists, paper-mongers and managers of the journals, which never cease to push on to the war. We don't believe that the majority of our co-patriots are in any sense in accord with the provocative language of our Jingo press, nor that the furious outbursts of some of our journals represent the real opinion of the French people. Since more than 100 years, these two great nations have maintained their peace and there exists no logical reason why they should cease to maintain it. This reign of peace has witnessed the extension of a vast international commerce. Last year for instance Great Britain has bought French merchandise valued at £1,000,000,000 and France on her part has bought English merchandise valued at £625,000,000. The returns of the last fifty years for both nations does not amount to as much to either of the two countries as those returned commercial relations. In a year those figures would be multiplied by four. It is therefore without scruple find a source of profit, and to realize same, wars are started. But it is labor which must always bear the heaviest extent the sufferings, the losses, the destruction which a war incurs. French workers, like we English workers, don't recognize and protest our industrial solidarity. That being so, we come to ask you to unite with us in our effort to frustrate the vile intrigues of those who so greedily caricature and slander their neighbors, only try thereby to excite their defiance and hatred."

"These men are the main enemies of their country and humanity. Your chaplains and our Jingos are no more or no less than the exploiters of honest and active patriotism, which must constantly render them services for their egoistic aims and objects. They have too long been masters. From now on, we must make front, and face them with the most resolute opposition. If there exists or if there should arise between our two countries differences of any kind, which our governments cannot settle, we must without delay demand that before it comes to conflict, they should take recourse to the tribunal of peace, created at the Grand International Conference, which assembled last year at the Hague. If we don't fulfil this duty it is to be feared that the governments will inaugurate the twentieth century by a monstrous crime against humanity and civilization."

"We have no motive whatever for a quarrel with you, and you have no motive for a quarrel with us, but we have both serious cause to be on guard and combat those who would use us to satisfy their greed. Workers, the moment has come when, in the interest of humanity, we must march side by side while proclaiming that the greatest interest of labor lies in peace."

P. KRETLOW.

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